

# THE I-U-KA YANKEE.

*Dedicated to the "Iron-Clad" Division.*

Iuka, Tishomingo Co., Miss., June 25, 1862.

## IUKA, MISSISSIPPI.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 25, 1862.

### THE I-U-KA YANKEE

Hereafter, will make its appearance semi-occasionally, or, in other words, every time the proprietors get a chance. Present location,

—STREET, I-U-KA, MISS.

**Terms.**—Five dollars a year in advance, payable after the war, but we would rather have the "dinko" on the presentation, of the first copy. Liberal terms to clubs. Single copies five cents.

Advertising—Ten cents per line.

W. H. BAILEY, } Publishers and  
T. G. WILLIAMS, } Editors.

### WANTED.

A colored servant, to whom good wages will be given. Enquire of Capt. J. W. MITCHELL, Co. G. First Ky. Reg't.

### SUTLER'S GOODS.

OPPOSITE THE DEPOT, IUKA, MISS.

Call on Mr. Edward Hess, at the above place, where you can get anything in his line at the very lowest price. I sell at wholesale and retail.

EDWARD HESS.

### AN INCIDENT IN MEMPHIS.

A Memphis correspondent writes:—On last Friday evening, a well dressed and genteel looking woman—said to be the wife of an officer in the Confederate army—deliberately walked up to a soldier of one of the Indiana regiments, who was on duty at the wharf here, and spat in his face. A number of persons were present and witnessed the disgraceful act. The soldier looked at the "lady" for a moment, and with the simple remark, "You are very polite madam, indeed," removed to another part of his beat.

### \* FAREWELL TO GAULEY.

BY GEORGE HUNTER.

Farewell, farewell, ye lofty hills,  
Each grove and cooling fountain;  
Ye lonesome dales and pleasant vales—  
Farewell "Old Cotton mountain."  
To Gauley's camp so cold and damp  
To all her mud and crackers;  
To them we tell a long farewell  
And all the d—d bushwhackers.

No more from thicket to shoot our picket  
You'll have a chance to try,  
For the "First Kentucky" has got the hick  
In a better camp to lie;  
But if back we come we'll make you run  
Like "WINE" and all his backers;  
Whom we drove up Kanawha and over  
the Gauley  
With all his d—d bushwhackers.

No more up "Loop" we'll take our troop  
To wade through mud and water;  
Nor this river cross for a scorch horse,  
Or to see Mrs. Bonanza's daughter;  
But on good soft bread we will be fed,  
And bid farewell to crackers—  
To the mountain ridge and Ganley bridge  
And all the d—d bushwhackers.

To come again to this land of rain,  
Nought on earth could tempt me;  
Unless I could get a mountain pet  
In the daughter of old man Dempsey;  
But then I know she has a scorch bean,  
And he has plenty of backers;  
And I never can squeeze Dr. Busten's  
Loose  
For fear of them d—d bushwhackers.

\*Written upon the removal of the  
First Kentucky Reg't from Gauley, to go in  
winter-quarters, at Charleston, Va.

☞ Cuffy said he'd rather die in a  
railroad smash up than a steamboat burst  
up, for this reason: "If you gets off and  
smashed up, dar you is; but if you gets  
blowed up on the boat, whar is you?"

☞ The Yellow-Fever is increasing  
at Havannah.

### LIEUT. C. W. KING.

Camp near I-u-ka, Miss.,  
June 16th, 1862.

At a meeting of the officers of the  
First regiment, Kentucky Volunteers,  
convened at the regimental head-quar-  
ters, on the announcement of the death  
by drowning, of Lieut. C. W. King,  
(which occurred on the 15th inst., while  
he was bathing in Bear creek, Ala.,)  
the following preamble and resolutions  
were adopted:

*Whereas*—It has pleased Almighty  
God to take from our midst, Lieut. C. W.  
King, of Co. I., of this regiment, be it

*Resolved*, That in the death of Lieut.  
King, we have reason to deplore the loss  
of an upright man—a sincere friend and  
a brave officer.

*Resolved*, That we, his brother officers,  
who have had ample opportunities  
of judging of his excellent qualities, as a  
man and a soldier, tender our heartfelt  
sympathies to his family, who are thus  
suddenly called upon to mourn the loss of  
a son and brother.

*Resolved*, That a copy of these resolutions  
be sent to the family of the deceased  
and that they be published in the I-u-ka  
Yankee, Cincinnati Commercial and the  
Louisville Democrat.

COL. D. A. ENYART, Presiding.

Adjutant JOHN A. WARREN, Sec'y.

☞ A teetotaler said he could not  
marry a wife because his principles  
would not allow him to sup-porter.

☞ The latest news from Round-  
head, Ohio, is that the tad-poles and  
frogs had rebelled and taken possession of  
the town. So mote it be.

# THE I-U-KA YANKEE.

LUKA, MISS., JUNE 23, 1862.

## TO THE CITIZENS OF MISSISSIPPI.

The fortunes of war have smiled upon Federal arms, and as victors over a routed foe, we are among you. We come not here to make war upon or meddle with your peculiar institutions; but, to maintain law and order, and restore the Union to its original strength and purity. We war to preserve the Constitution as our forefathers handed it down to us.—Under its protecting care, the young and struggling Republic, blossomed into a Nation of pride, power and wealth. Its sudden rise to high position, and its golden prosperity, the theme of admirations, and a history of unparalleled success. A glorious future before us, and with peace and plenty smiling upon the land blessed with the holy influence of fraternal love—fanatics chafing under the disappointment of ambitious schemes not realized, sought to destroy a government whose benefits extended to a whole people. A suppression of all truth—argument is the most cunning and deceitful dishonesty entire, falsehoods the most damning and glaring, and by false appeals to patriotism, they have deluded the South and called an army into the field to strike for the preservation of their homes, when in truth, each blow is but stabbing themselves to the heart. Victory with us has followed victory, and our march has been onward and Southward until we now occupy the much boasted "Cotton States." We are among the citizens of northern Mississippi—they find that we have been grossly misrepresented, and must acknowledge that we are not "vandals" or "negro-thieves;" but peaceful citizens in the soldiers' garb, fighting to maintain the supremacy of law and order. Instead of turning your homes and emancipating your slaves, we protect them with scrupulous care, and the buzz of com-

merce follows in our trail. It is madness to resist against the North who has all the resources in her hands.—With New Orleans, Mobile, Mobile, and the whole coast under Federal control.

Mississippi open—without a navy, bankrupt in means and deficient in equipments; how can the South hope to contend with a power, whose resources have not been developed by the present struggle. Again we repeat, it is madness to longer contend. Let the South lay down her arms and her soldiers return to their homes and occupations. Let the Union remain unbroken—preserve the Constitution as our forefathers framed it, and let peace again dawn over the land clouded with civil strife and blood. Each additional struggle but makes the matter worse for you. Look the facts calmly in the face and you will find that the Union was always your best friend. *We will preserve it at all hazards.* Thus far we have not meddled with the institution of slavery. Be careful you do not force the issue upon us.

## WAR KNOWS NO ALTERNATIVE.

The Department looks over the map and finds a force is needed at a certain point. An order is issued to march and we have to obey. It matters not whether the location be a wilderness, a swamp, or a lovely grove in the midst of high civilization—we halt until the order comes to again be on the move. We came to I-u-ka—on passing glance revealed its beauties, and a protracted stay learned us to love the airy village, with its bustling fountains. Associations formed our, new enterprise on the high road to success, when an order comes to march. It nips our rising effort in the bud—severs associations, and we are forced to bid "farewell."

—Advices from McClellan's headquarters, state that at a reconnaissance made, the enemy was found in force at Meadow Ridge. A skirmish was had, but with little result on either side.

## CAPT. HUNT.

The popular Provost Marshal of I-u-ka, gave a grand dinner, yesterday, at which 200 of the 22nd Brigade were present. It was found, that the chicken-wire done to a nicety, the fruits served *ad libitum*, the "Cherry Pectoral" of the best quality the city afforded, and the "Cough Medicine" of the most soothing nature. Nobody got hoarse and the dinner was finished with creditable quietness.

## GENERAL MANSON.

We have to thank the warm hearted Gen. for his kind interest in our young enterprise: Kind, encouraging words, remove the thorns from the path of life, and smooths the brow darkened with care. They make the printer's "case" less hard and "form" in better shape to produce a good "impression." This has been our case precisely, and along with other friends, we thank Gen. Manson for it.—May he never be in a worse "fix" than the individual in the glorious "climax," by finding first-love reciprocated—"just as lief live as die."

## OUR TELEGRAPHIC

News, though not of an exciting character is still important. Every line of the dispatches tells of the utter hopelessness of the rebellion, and the steady march of Federal arms on to glorious victory. One more decisive blow and the giant monster—the Southern Confederacy, will be completely crushed. Guerilla bands will probably exist for some time, but in the absence of the imposing front of an army, their "raids" will not affect the Federal cause.

## LOST.

Yesterday, was lost from this office, a piece of poetry, dedicated to Col. Enyart, of the 1st Ky. Regt. We regret its loss as it was from the pen of an able writer. Anybody finding it will oblige us by returning it to this office.



## THE I-U-KA YANKEE.

Dedicated to the "Iron-Clad" Division.

IUKA CITY NEWS.

OUR FIRST ISSUE!

A GREAT SUCCESS!!

Unable to Supply the Demand  
PRINTERS HARD RUN!

SECOND EDITION WORKED OFF  
AND SOLD!!

Over 3,000 Copies Disposed  
of!!!

We thank the public for the flattering manner in which our first issue was received. Such warm tokens of appreciation encourage us to renew our labors with a more cheerful heart, and with a more earnest desire to please. In this number we present a greater variety of reading matter, and we flatter ourselves that the signs of improvement are apparent. If permitted to remain here, we will enlarge our sheet and make it a first class paper. We thank you for past favors and solicit your patronage for the future. Give it freely and make our undertaking a complete success.

☞ Captain Mitchell advertizes for a colored servant. The Captain is a good fellow and treats his servants well.

☞ We call attention to the advertisement of Mr. Edward Hess. He keeps constantly on hand a large stock and of the best quality.

### THE SABBATH.

The sabbath passed off quietly. Divine service was held in the church and many of the Provost Guards were present to watch the minister with one eye and admire pretty girls with the other, which was in the most unobjectionable style, save when an occasional mistake was made, by the preacher being wholly forgotten and both eyes feasting on beauty. Surely the guards will be pardoned, if they have forgotten the "text," when we state for more than a year they have been debarred the privilege of listening to the Word of God in a church made by "human hands," and graced with the lovely presence of ladies—"God's first temples" have been their place of worship, and usually surrounded with the horrors of the battle-field.—When yesterday was an awakening of old memories, Kentucky gazed on woman—the counsel of mothers were not forgotten, the forms of living sisters floated before the vision, and the soul was steeped in pleasure." as mused upon the rows of early love; or, "kinder felt it would be so nice to have somebody to go home with."

### G. HOUGH

Is the model Sauter. He knows how to keep store, and we venture to say, can also "Keep a Hotel," from the fact that it always takes a gentleman to do so, and this you will find Mr. Hough, shirt, collar and all. Try him.

### COL. D. A. ENYART.

A whole souled colonel is the life of a regiment, and, as it must be acknowledged that the First Kentucky is somewhat "spirited," according to the working of the rule, D. A. Enyart, must be; every inch a man.

### D. N. MORGAN.

The popular Souler of the 68th Regiment, Indiana Volunteers, knows what the soldier wants, keeps the articles constantly on hand, and prices to suit the times. Give him a call.

### THE "YANKEE"

For such is the name that we now present as the title of our paper. As the South has so freely applied this name to the Federal soldiers, the word must hereafter accept of a new meaning; for, in the former use of the word, to apply it to a western man was as far wrong as to apply it to a southerner. As the "Yankee" soldiers have so ably vindicated themselves in the present struggle, we hereafter accept the title with pride, and can bestow no prouder name as the caption of our sheet.

### CAPT. STACY.

The Provost Marshal of the Fourth Division, is a terror to all stragglers and evil-doers, and a "God send" to all lovers of order and quiet. Long may he wave and never find the printers in a worse act—than quietly examining some overcrowded hen-roost.

### CAPT. FEE, AGAIN.

We thank Capt. F. W. Fee for favors extended to this paper. May his life be long, his path strewn with "Mini-Julips"—his bed always softer than his crackers, and never know a worse "dum" than the noble charger which he rides.

☞ Our friends at home, who think anything of us, at all, will confer a favor upon us by reading the piece of poetry in this number, headed "No Letter To-day," and acting accordingly. It would do well for all friends of the soldier to read it and then—write.

☞ What is the great cure for felons? Hemp politics.

☞ What do young ladies look for in church? The hymns.

☞ The only actual liberty cap is the night cap, in which we visit the land of sleep, where alone "all men are free and equal."

☞ What faults in men take care to shun; and look at home; enough is to be done.

22 We was handed the following piece of poetry by Brigadier General Manson, who said he sent to him by his little daughter, Livingston Indiana:—

#### NO LETTER TO-DAY.

BY T. G. MORRISON.

No letters to-day!

From home and the darling ones  
I left behind for the United field,  
With my neighbor's gallant sons.

No letters to-day!

Oh! what can this silence mean?  
Upon my heart and stealthily fears  
Spring up from the dread unseen.

No letters to-day!

It comes from the lips of those,  
Who, wondering wait with a nameless fear  
To tell when before our foes.

No letters to-day!

Have all of us lost our friends?  
It cannot be! for God's sake write—  
Write often, and make amends.

Soldiers love their friends—

Better than ever before—

[home]

And they long to hear from home, sweet  
And the hallowed scenes of yore.

Send letters every day!

They are worth their weight in gold;  
[souls]  
They keep our hearts and our precious  
From ever growing cold.

We can't write when we would,

In the open air—nor yet  
In a tent, when the rain comes down,  
With everything soaking wet.

Guard duty and drill,

On the march, or at grand reviews,  
And the lonesomeness of picket guard,  
Brings a woodrout thirst for news.

Send letters every day!

They are worth their weight in gold,  
They keep our hearts and our precious souls  
From ever growing cold.

WASHINGTON JUNCTION, Va., April 18.

#### TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

—No further particulars of Gen. Shields' engagement.

—Adjutant Gen. Thomas was not suspended from office as reported.

—The report that Casey's division gave way before Richmond is false.

—Lord Lyons had an interview with the President the other day.

—The President offers, by proclamation, the sale of 400,000 acres of land in Oregon, in Oct. next.

—Vicksburg, Miss., is not burned as was reported.

—Gen. Burnside reports favorably of things in the Peninsula.

—It is reported, the rebels have retreated from Cumberland Gap.

—The rebel gunboat, Sumter, has arrived at Cairo.

—Thirty thousand of Beauregard's army is believed to have gone to Charleston.

—The French troops have been defeated in Mexico. Loss, 1,500 killed, 700 taken prisoners.

—The inhabitants of Long Island have been busily engaged in planting Cotton seed.

—Gen. Burnside was tendered a serenade on the 12th inst., but declined the compliment.

—Advices from New Orleans state all is quiet. Some twenty officers have been sent home for habitual drunkenness.

—The "Mountain Department" and the "Department of the Shenandoah," have also been extended.

The Richmond Examiner advises the assassination of Federal officers. No business, whatever, is going on in Richmond.

—The Union citizens of Fredericksburg complain bitterly of the protection given to rebel property, while theirs is not protected.

—The rebel army has stripped of food, the whole country south of Corinth, and many of the inhabitants are in a starving condition.

—Gunboats have gone on a reconnaissance up White river. Many families are starting north who have been waiting for the Union forces to make their appearance.

—The "Department of the Mississippi" has been extended so as to include the States of Tennessee and Kentucky. Officers on duty will report to General Halleck.

—The other day when the bridge across the Rappahannock, at Fredericksburg, was swept away by the flood, the secession on both sides, assembled on the bank, and manifested their delight by cheering and waving their hats and handkerchiefs. No one was arrested.

#### OUR EXCHANGES.

Owing to the mails being disarranged, our exchanges come in but slowly, consequently we are unable publish extracts from them, and let our readers know.

The sayings are in the "outer world." Only the Cincinnati papers have come to hand. The New York and Philadelphia papers will be here next week. If the London Times accepts our proposition it will be along next moon. We studied the matter over and at first thought of demanding 25 copies of the Times for one of the Yankes, but on poor Resettles account, concluded to make it 24, if he would hereafter stay at home to make an ass of himself, instead of going about to do it.

We are sanguine that our proposition will be accepted and will have a few copies to dispose of. Country papers need not apply for an exchange unless they expect to pay the difference.

#### RAIN.

The roads are dusty, the ground is dry and parched; vegetation has lost its freshness and everything speaks that rain is sadly wanting. A lively shower would work charms. The corn would grow with renewed life, the grass become of the greenest verdure, the flowers bloom with stronger hues of beauty and the flavor of the blackberries, which are ripening so abundantly, would be much improved. It looks something like a shower was brewing as we pen this article, but as we are no weather prophet, cannot say whether it will rain or not. If we had an *Almanac* we could tell you for a certainty.

#### STRAGGLERS.

But few stragglers visit Lu-ka any more. The strict measures adopted by the Provost Marshall, has a good effect. A days work at the depot, or a nights lodging in the calaboose across the way, is not what it is cracked up to be. One visit to Lu-ka, without a pass, pays a fellow well. He sees all the "sights" and the "elephant" in the bargain, and his curiosity is satisfied, for at least, a week.